My Son Johnny O:

Or, the Deſcription of Johnny's young Bride. II. A Bunch of Green Ribbons.

My ſon Johnny O, or a Deſcription of
Johnny's young Bride.

WHO came home w th you laſt night,
my ſon Johnny O,
Who came home with you laſt night,
my ſon Johnny O.
Who came home with you laſt night,
with the light of the moon,
O t was a young thing.
new come frae her mammy O,
Was the laſſie kind to you,
my ſon Johnny O.
Was the laſſie kind to you.
my ſon Johnny O.
The laſſie ſhe was kind to me,
ſet a chair and made me free,
Yet ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O.
Is ſhe fit to ſweep the houſe?
my ſon Johnny O,
Is ſhe fit to ſweep the houſe,
my ſon Johnny O,
She's as fit to ſweey the houſe,
as the cat to catch a mouſe,
But ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O.
Is ſhe fit to go to the well,
my ſon Johnny O.
Is ſhe fit to go to the well
my ſon Johnny O.
She's not fit to go to the well,
but mother I can go myſell
For ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O,
Is ſhe fit to go kirk,
my ſon Johnny O,
Is ſhe fit to go to kirk,
my ſon Johnny O.
She's as fit to go to kirk,
mother as you are fit for work,
But vow ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O.
Goes ſhe neat upon her heel,
my ſon Johnny O,
Goes ſhe neat upon her heel,
my ſon Johnny O,
She goes as neat upon her heel,
as a ſhip that's under ſail,
Yet ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O,
Can the laſſie ſhape or ſew,
my ſon Johnny O,
Can the laſſie ſhape and ſew,
my ſon Johnny O.
The laſſie ſhe can ſhape and ſew,
ſhe can bake and ſhe can brew,
Yet ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O,
Is ſhe fit to tap the ale,
my ſon Johnny O,
Is ſhe fit to tap the ale,
my ſon Johnny O,
She's as fit to tap the ale,
as the cock is for the pail,
O ſhe be a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O.
Is ſhe fit to ſpin and card,
my ſon Johnny O,
Is ſhe fit to ſpin and card,
my ſon Johnny O.
She's as fit to ſpin and card,
as a watch is for a laird,
But O ſhe is a young thing
new com'd frae her mammy O,
Is ſhe fit to be your bride,
my ſon Johnny O.
Is ſhe fit to be your bride,
my ſon Johnny O,
She's as fit to be my bride,
as the ſword to hing by my ſide,
Yet ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mam m O.
Is ſhe fit to be your wife?
my ſon Johnny O,
Is ſh fit to be your wife?
my ſon Johnny O,
She's as fit to be your wife,
as the ſheath is for the knife,
Yet ſhe is a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O,
How old is your bride?
my ſon Johnny O,
She's twice ſix, twice ſeven,
twice twenty and eleven;
O ſhe be a young thing,
new com'd frae her mammy O.

A Bunch of green Ribbons.

ONce I had a true love but now I have none,
and ſince ſhe's gone and left me
Gone and left me, gone and left me.
and ſince ſhe's gone and left me I'll never have one
Laſt night in ſweet ſlumber I dream'd I did ſee,
my own deareſt jewel,
deareſt jewel, deareſt jewel
My own deareſt jewel ſit ſmiling by me
But when I awakened and found it not ſo,
I ſoon then bethought me,
bethought me, bethought me,
I ſoon then bethought me which road I ſhould go.
Then I ſet ſail for Dublin for France and for Spain
in hopes for to meet my,
to meet my, to meet my,
In hopes for to meet my dear jewel again.
There's none ſhall know the vows that I make,
for a bunch of green ribbons,
green ribbons, green ribbons,
For a bunch of green ribbons I'll wear for her ſake
And ſince its an honour to die for my dear,
I'll chuſe ſix young vi ns,
young virgins young virgins,
I'll chuſe ſix young virgins my coffin to bear.
And when in the church-yard in the grave I am laid
they'll ſay I've been conſtant,
been conſtant, been conſtant,
They'll ſay I've been conſtant to my deareſt dear